

Fast City

The Sun

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1904.
Fair to-day; fair and warmer to-morrow;
variable winds.

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TRAIN CRASHES INTO AUTO.

STATION CROWD SEES WRECK—FRANK B. READ KILLED.

Was the Guest of George Noakes in Trip Through Van Cortlandt Park—Miss Noakes's Leg Cut Off—Driver Said to Have Ignored Warning—He's Hurt.

A crowd of Sunday pleasure seekers coming from Van Cortlandt Park saw a train on the New York and Putnam division of the New York Central run into and wreck an automobile at the park station yesterday afternoon.

In the automobile were six persons, one of whom, Frank B. Read, a paper dealer who had been living at the Hotel Endicott, was so badly injured that he died in the Fordham Hospital an hour later.

Two others were badly hurt. They are Miss Margaret Noakes, the sixteen-year-old daughter of George Noakes, the Park place restaurant keeper, and John Spencer, a negro, who was driving the automobile. Mr. Noakes, who lives at 413 Riverside Drive, his wife and six-year-old son, George, were the others in the automobile and although they were thrown many feet they were not hurt.

Miss Noakes's left leg was crushed above the knee and she was cut on the head and face. She was taken to the Fordham Hospital, where her foot was amputated at the ankle. Spencer suffered from shock and cuts on the face and head and leg. He was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital in Yonkers. Both will probably recover.

Read was carried more than two hundred feet on the cowcatcher of the engine before the train was stopped, and was unconscious when picked up. His skull was crushed and he was injured internally.

The police and others who saw the accident seemed to think that Spencer was responsible for it. According to the flagman who is stationed at the crossing, Spencer was warned that a train was coming, but he paid no attention and ran his machine directly in front of the train.

Mrs. Noakes saw the train coming and grabbed Spencer, but it was too late and the train was on top of them.

The party had been driving through Van Cortlandt Park all the afternoon in a touring car, which the police say is owned by Mr. Noakes. Mr. Read, who was in the paper business at 226 Washington street, was on the seat with the driver, Mr. Noakes and his wife sat together with their two children in the back.

The party was headed home when the accident occurred. The railroad station is at the south end of the park and the road which the party took curves sharply from the north back of the station and then runs east and west across the tracks.

About seventy yards above the station is a water tank, where all southbound trains stop. The train that left Yonkers and was due at the station at 5:14 o'clock was then standing at the water tank and the automobile party coming over the steep hill behind the station saw it. Spencer, the driver, apparently saw nothing else.

There are no gates at the crossing, which is at grade. Michael Williams of Yonkers is the flagman there. A bell is also rung when trains are due, and the railroad men say this bell was ringing when the auto came along and crossed the southbound track.

Williams says also that when the auto kept on he jumped between the tracks and waved his red flag. Williams could hear the rumble of a northbound train, and as the auto didn't stop, he jumped in front of it.

"Stop," he shouted, "or you'll be killed!" The flagman told some of the crowd afterward that Spencer replied:

"If you don't get out of the way, I'll run over you."

At any rate the negro made no attempt to stop his machine, although Mrs. Noakes was seen to lean over and clutch his arm. She seemed to be the only one in the party who had noticed the incoming train.

By that time the automobile was on the northbound track. Although the train had slowed down some on hearing the station, the engine picked up the machine and tossed it aside as if it were paper.

The engine struck the auto almost in the center and Mr. Read seemed to get the full force of the blow. He was picked up by the cowcatcher and carried along to the water tank, where the train finally came to a stop.

Mr. and Mrs. Noakes and their son were tossed to one side, but Miss Noakes was run over as was Spencer.

At the station at the time were hundreds of men and women who had been playing golf. The park also was well filled and hundreds more came running up when they heard the screams of the women and the cries of the injured.

Policeman Brophy of the West 125th street station was standing on the front platform of the first car of the train at the water tank. He and a number of others went to the assistance of the injured.

Ambulance calls were sent to the Fordham Hospital and St. Joseph's Hospital at Yonkers, but fortunately an ambulance was already on its way to the park from the Fordham Hospital.

Read was rushed off to the hospital, and Spencer and Miss Noakes followed as soon as other ambulances arrived. The others of the Noakes family went to the Van Cortlandt Park Hotel. The boy was sent to his home and Mr. and Mrs. Noakes got a cab and drove to the Fordham Hospital, where their daughter was taken. They stayed there until late last night, when they were assured that their daughter was in no great danger.

The police did not get any statement from Mahlon Primrose of 341 West 145th street, the engineer who was in charge of the train that ran down the automobile. Coroner O'Gorman called at the Kingsbridge police station at about 10:30 o'clock and said that he would begin an investigation of the accident at once. No arrests would be made, he said, until he was satisfied that the engineer and the fireman were at fault.

Mr. Read was about 35 years old. For the last two years he had been living at the Endicott Hotel. He has an eight-year-old son, who is a student at the Hamilton Institute. The boy had the measles and a bad cold during the winter and two weeks ago, Mrs. Read took him to Mansfield, Conn.

Dr. Arthur T. Hills, who is the house physician at the Endicott, telephoned to her last night that her husband had been in an accident, but he didn't tell her that her husband was dead. She said she would start for the city at once. Mr. Read's father and mother at Ridgefield, N. J., were also notified.

RECORD BAG OF CAR CLIMBERS.

Police Herd 25 of Them Into the Oak Street Station—510 Fines in Brooklyn.

Capt. Murtha and half a dozen cops held a lively time with the car window climbers on the train platform on the Manhattan end of the Bridge yesterday afternoon and evening. By midnight fifty-five men and boys had been looked up in the Oak street police station. It was the record of arrests for this offense.

Every time a train came to the platform yesterday afternoon there was a rush for the open sides by men and boys, who would try to clamber over the guard rails. Then the cops would take a hand. A good share of the climbers got away, but the bag increased with every hour up to midnight.

The police at the Oak street station were not overjoyed at the descent on them of such a station house full of prisoners to be held for another precinct. In addition to the work of his own house the desk sergeant had to enter the pedigree of all the prisoners in the blotter and make out ball bonds for some thirty prisoners. The rest spent the night in the station house.

Among those arrested was a new arrival from London.

"It's a bloody shame for me," he complained. "And me not in this country three days."

"Do they climb through windows to get in trains in England?" asked Policeman Schlip.

"You know jolly well they don't," he replied. "But this is in America, you know, and I thought it might be the way they do it here."

He said his name was Bezer Simons, 20 years old, and that he was visiting at 224 East Broadway.

TWENTY-THREE FINED IN BROOKLYN. Twenty-three of the car climbers who were arrested in Brooklyn on Saturday night were arraigned before Magistrate Dooley in the Adams street court yesterday morning. The Magistrate said he had decided to put a stop to the car climbing habit. He fined the prisoners \$10 each, with warning that a second offense would cost \$25.

FIGHTING PHIPPS DIVORCE.

The Woman's Lawyers Will Ask for a Change of Venue From Colorado.

DENVER, Col., June 12.—Mrs. Lawrence C. Phipps and her advisers have decided to begin the contest in the divorce suit brought by her husband by asking for a change of venue, first on the ground that the parties to the suit are not legal residents of Colorado; second, that a prejudice exists against the defendant that would prevent her securing a fair hearing here.

It will be contended, and affidavits introduced to show, that the legal residents of Mr. Phipps, as well as that of Mrs. Phipps, is Pittsburgh, Pa., and that the proceedings instituted in the Denver court should be dismissed.

The Phipps house on Colfax avenue is in the name of Mrs. Phipps. For the sake of the children an effort will be made to keep the divorce proceedings from becoming known. Mr. Phipps desires a divorce and the custody of his children with as little notoriety as possible and his counsel are moving for that purpose.

MURDERED IN HER KITCHEN.

Belief That Rebecca Traynum's Assassin Was Her Lover.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 12.—Rebecca Traynum, a colored girl not over 20 years old, was murdered last night in the kitchen of Miss Lizzie Hall's flat, which she herself and the murderer were present. She came to Long Branch a week ago to avoid Edward W. Brown, with whom she had lived in New York during the past three years. She was anxious to keep her whereabouts unknown to him.

Brown, it is said, was seen and recognized in Long Branch last night. He, or a man that it is supposed was he, called at the Hall flat, where the girl was employed, and asked to see her, but she was not in. He gave his name there as Brooks. He was seen, however, by several persons before or soon after this call, who, it is declared, recognized him as Brown.

A little later in the evening the murderer called and was let in by the girl herself, who was ironing in the kitchen.

If they had any conversation it must have been in an undertone, as Miss Hall did not hear any talking, although she was doing in an adjoining room. All Miss Hall heard were the three shots. One bullet pierced the heart and another penetrated the forehead. The girl was dead when Miss Hall reached her side. The assassin had fled. He was seen by the murdered girl only. No doubt he fired the shots while she was kneeling, presumably praying for her life. This is inferred from the direction of the bullet.

Rebecca Traynum girl lived at 118 West Twenty-eighth street, New York. Her brother James lives at 634 West 131st street, New York. The revolver was found with three chambers empty.

BOY KNOCKED FROM TRESTLE.

Carried Away by the Trainmen From the Neighborhood of a Hospital.

An express train which left Coney Island for this city at 8:40 o'clock last night struck a boy on the trestle over Coney Island creek. The boy was pitched into the water, but was pulled out by the crew of the train, assisted by a number of passengers. The boy was unconscious.

Although within five minutes of the Emergency Hospital at Coney Island, the trainmen put the boy on the train and brought him to Fifty-eighth street, Borough Park, where the first stop. There one of the crew telephoned to the Norwegian Hospital for an ambulance. This institution is at Fourth avenue and Forty-fifth street, South Brooklyn, and it was five minutes before the ambulance arrived at the Borough Park station.

An examination showed a compound fracture of the skull and a fracture of the thigh. The doctors say the boy will die. A card was found in his pocket. It read: "Hosetagus, 385 East Forty-eighth street, New York. The boy appears to be about 15 years old.

STOPPED ON CAR TRACK; KILLED.

Woman Whose Car Had Blown Over Her Head Struck Down in the Street.

A woman carrying in her arm a loaf of bread and a bottle of milk started to cross Third avenue at Twenty-second street at 6 o'clock last night, when her car blew over her head.

She stopped in the middle of the car track and was struck by southbound car No. 2128. Her head was badly crushed and she was dead when picked up.

The woman was identified as Mrs. Mary Smith of 268 Third avenue.

FOUND BAD \$100 BILL PLANT?

SECRET SERVICE MAKES A SEIZURE AT PROVIDENCE.

Just a Week After the Spurious Gold Certificates Appeared at the Gravesend Race-track—Only About Twenty of Them Known to Have Been Passed So Far.

Marous Crahan, who was arrested by Secret Service Agent Murphy in St. Louis last Thursday on the charge of passing spurious \$100 gold certificates, is the same man, local Secret Service Agent Flynn thinks, who made the bad bills that annoyed the bookmakers at Gravesend a week ago Saturday.

At the time of his arrest at the Delmar racetrack in St. Louis Crahan had forty of the spurious bills in his possession, and there were about forty more at his room in the Planters' Hotel. Crahan is held in \$15,000 for examination on June 15.

Meanwhile Chief Wilkie, whom Agent Murphy notified of the arrest, wired to Agent Flynn that Crahan gave his business address as 63 Washington street and his house address as 49 George street, Providence, and that those premises had better be visited. Flynn took note of his crack sleuths and left for Providence on Friday afternoon. He returned late on Saturday night, and yesterday told of his search to a SUN reporter who called on him.

Crahan's place of business at 63 Washington street is a photo-engraving and photo-etching establishment. It is in charge of a foreman and employs seven other men. Flynn discovered nothing in the shape of evidence either there or at 49 George street, where Crahan boarded.

"But in the course of the day," said Agent Flynn, "we found that Crahan had recently removed his place of business from 181 Westminster street, but nevertheless went on paying rent for the vacant premises he had abandoned."

Mr. Flynn was also informed that Crahan worked in the Westminster street place room there which he kept scrupulously locked.

That private room Agent Flynn opened and discovered there a printing press, inks similar to those used upon the bogus bills, but not commonly employed in photo-etching, and paper of the same texture as the bills. Those things Flynn brought along to New York.

Crahan is known to have been in Syracuse on June 2. He arrived in St. Louis on June 4, the same day the counterfeit \$100 bills were passed at the Gravesend track here. The Secret Service agents all over the country were notified to look out for a man who seemed in any way suspiciously full of \$100 bills. Those who passed the bills at Gravesend and Kenilworth in Chicago and didn't seem to care whether they won or lost.

But Crahan's method at Delmar was different. He played the favorite in each race, wagering \$50 and receiving \$50 in change. The Secret Service agents discovered him early in the game, for \$50 bets are scarce in St. Louis, but in cooperation with the bookmakers they let him work, and because they thought he had a confederate there. But when he came to collect his winnings, still alone, they arrested him.

To reporters in St. Louis Crahan said that he was in St. Louis to see the fair, and that in the union station, where he had gone to renew his ticket, he had found about \$7,000 in one hundred dollar bills, which he deemed to be good money.

The certificate of the issue under the Act of July 12, 1892, check letter B, plate No. 5, with a photo of Benton. The serial is C 42,983. It is one of the best counterfeits ever made. Only about a score have been passed.

Crahan is a fair haired, good looking fellow of about 35. He has no criminal record. He originally came to Providence from Syracuse. At one time he was employed in the printing department of a Providence daily paper. A few years ago he went into business for himself, and he prospered.

VILE NAME PROVOKES MURDER.

Thomas Ryan Shot in Ferry Slip While Carrying a Child.

Thomas Ryan, 23 years old, a printer, who lived at 278 Warren street, Jersey City, was shot and instantly killed by an angry Italian while getting off the ferryboat Baltimore at the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City last night.

Ryan was carrying his two-year-old daughter, and walking beside him was his brother William, who also carried his child. The two had been visiting relatives in this city. The ferryboat was crowded and the two boys were among the last to leave it. A large crowd was waiting to board the boat and a great deal of crowding took place between those getting on and the others leaving the boat.

Salvatore Rossi and Antonio Spiotto, two young Italians living at 245 Mulberry street, were among those that rushed aboard the boat. In his hurry Rossi bumped against Ryan's little girl, and the crowd, which was shouting, called him a vile name. At this Rossi drew a revolver and fired at Ryan. The bullet entered his left breast, causing instant death. The Italians then ran on the boat.

The shooting caused great excitement in the depot and an angry mob chased after the murderer. Ferry Master John McCormick ordered all the gates closed so that no one could get either on or off the boat. The two Italians after the shooting ran to the upper deck of the ferryboat, where they were captured by Capt. James Elder and two detectives. The prisoners were turned over to Policemen Entwistle and he took them to the First Precinct police station.

When searched at the police station Ryan was no revolver, but in Spiotto's pockets two were found. One of the revolvers contained a discharged cartridge.

Mrs. Roosevelt Expected Soon at Oyster Bay.

OSTEN BAY, L. I., June 12.—Mrs. Roosevelt, it is said, will reach this village for her summer stay before July 1. Secretary and Mrs. Loeb, who are at present in the West, will live at The Anchorage, where apartments have been engaged for them. Walter Russell, the artist, is at present at The Anchorage. He is engaged on portraits of Ethel and Archibald Roosevelt. He has just finished one of Quentin.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: St. Ponce, San Juan, June 7.

Departed: Extract of Vanilla Prepared from selected Vanilla Beans, warranted.

WOODRUFF SEES FAIRBANKS.

And Says That the Indiana Senator Will Run for Vice-President.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 12.—Timothy L. Woodruff, former Lieutenant-Governor of New York, is in this city and has been in consultation with United States Senator Fairbanks. He will breakfast with the Senator at the residence of J. O. Perrin tomorrow morning.

Mr. Woodruff's visit to this city is ostensibly to inspect the local branch of the typewriter company of which he is president, but the fact that this is his first visit for such a purpose, and that he has consulted with Senator Fairbanks and announced that the Senator is the choice of New York for the Vice-Presidency, inclines politicians to believe that his visit has a much greater significance.

Mr. Woodruff, it is hinted, comes on behalf of President Roosevelt to ascertain if Senator Fairbanks will accept the nomination. Mr. Woodruff talks as though there is no doubt of Fairbanks's acceptance. He said to-day that he had no hesitancy in stating that the New York delegation will be for Fairbanks.

COLLEGE FOR THE AGED.

Chicago Institution Which Will Provide Rest and Study for Persons Over Sixty.

CHICAGO, June 12.—No student less than 60 years of age will be admitted to the Home College, incorporated under the laws of Illinois, which is now being organized in the same old restriction. No provision has been made for athletics.

The offices of the Home College Company will be in Chicago and Dr. John Merritt Driver, pastor of the People's Church; Hamilton White and Charles S. Northrop are the incorporators. The college will be an institution in which men and women over 60 years old, having purchased scholarships exactly as if buying the insurance policy, will be freed from financial cares and stimulated to an enjoyment of their old age by studies along whatever line they choose to take up.

Each one will, by the fees paid for the scholarship, purchase a right to board, room, tuition, lecture, reading room and library privileges for the remainder of his life, with medical attendance and funeral expenses.

FIGHT IN HOTEL LOBBY.

Ex-State Senator Richardson Causes the Arrest of Two Greeks.

Ex-State Senator William P. Richardson, formerly of Goshen, who now lives at the Golden Gate apartment hotel at 272 Manhattan avenue, was in the West Side police court yesterday as complainant against two Greeks who keep a flower stand in the lobby of the Hotel Endicott, Columbus avenue and Eighty-first street.

The prisoners were Themistocles Tragdis of 109 West Eighty-fourth street and Demetrius Rozis of Smith & McNeil's Hotel.

Mr. Richardson and his brother David of Goshen were standing near the entrance of the lobby talking to D. O. Pierce of 7 West 108th street, on Saturday when the two Greeks came from the café and Tragdis ran into David Richardson. The three men thought nothing of the incident and went to another part of the corridor. A few minutes later Tragdis and his companion repeated the performance.

Mr. Pierce turned to the Greeks, who, he said, seemed to have been drinking, and asked them to go away. While he was talking Tragdis struck at David Richardson, while Rozis struck William Richardson, knocking him down. As he fell Mr. Richardson grabbed Rozis and dragged him to the floor.

The two Greeks fought for awhile until they were overpowered by several waiters and arrested. Mr. Richardson was not injured.

In court the Greeks said that they had been insulted by the members of Mr. Richardson's party. Magistrate Poole held them in \$1,000 for trial.

BURGERS BUSY IN A CHURCH.

Didn't Get the Communion Service—Altar Fittings Wrecked.

The congregation of St. Raymond's Roman Catholic Church, West Farms road and Green avenue, West Chester, learned yesterday morning that burglars had broken into their place of worship on Thursday night. The thieves smashed through a large stained glass window on the east side of the building.

The burglars apparently intended to steal the gold communion service kept in a small closet under the altar. This closet has a marble door and stout lock. The thieves used chisels on this door and chipped the marble badly.

Unable to secure the communion service they wrecked the altar furnishings. Candelsticks were twisted and broken and thrown about the church. Many fine robes and supplies kept behind the altar were torn to shreds and thrown among the pews.

Mr. Edward McKenna, pastor of the church, learned of the crime when he went to celebrate an early mass on Friday morning. He immediately notified the Westchester police station. Footprints of three men were found in the basement, where a tool box had been broken open.

Mr. McKenna first notified his congregation at the service yesterday morning.

HAD THE BANDITS CORNERED.

Train Robbers, However, Elude Posses and Disappear in the Night.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Col., June 12.—After one of the most exciting man hunts in the history of Colorado, the two remaining bandits concerned in the Denver and Rio Grande robbery near Parachute Tuesday night were cornered yesterday at a ranch house about four miles south of Parachute by a posse of deputy sheriffs.

The two desperadoes, after having been two days practically without food, were forced to get out of the mountains to secure something to eat and ammunition to hold off the officers pursuing them.

They arrived at the Glen ranch on Rattlesnake Hill about 4 P. M. and forced a ranch hand to cook supper for them. Then they compelled a man named Frank Walker to go to Parachute for a supply of cartridges. After Walker had gone about a mile he met a portion of the sheriff's posse and told them of his experience.

The posse immediately returned to the ranch house and surrounded the cabin in which it was believed the robbers were concealed. Night had fallen and guards were stationed, but this morning at daylight, when the posse closed in on the cabin, the men had disappeared. All trace of them is now lost.

R. VANDERBILT IS IN NEWPORT.

WAS AT 100 FIFTH AVENUE, BUT GOT AWAY FROM SLEUTHS.

He and His Wife Took Separate Trains for Bridgeport, Went to Wellesley, Mass., for the Night and to Newport by Auto Yesterday—Sleuths Quit, at Last.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 12.—There need be no more uneasiness on the part of the process servers and detectives in New York as to the whereabouts of Mr. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, for he is at home at Sandy Point Farm, in Portsmouth, one of the suburbs of Newport. The first intimation that he was in town was when he appeared on Bellevue avenue this afternoon in a trap, visiting the reading room and the Casino.

Newspersons as a rule sympathize with Mr. Vanderbilt, and there has been much interest taken in his homecoming, especially when the morning papers announced that Mr. Vanderbilt had been located in New York and that District Attorney Jerome would succeed in serving him with papers.

Mr. Vanderbilt was in New York, going there direct from Philadelphia, and on arrival there was driven to the home of Mrs. Frederic Nelson, Mrs. Vanderbilt's mother, to 100 Fifth avenue. As to how and when he left the house and of his trip to Newport he will have nothing to say, but it is learned from his friends that he and Mrs. Vanderbilt left New York on Saturday morning from the Grand Central Station on separate trains, it being arranged that they should meet in Bridgeport. This was done, and thence they continued their journey together to Springfield, where they took the train for Wellesley, Mass., to make a short visit to Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister, Mrs. Hollis H. Hunnewell, formerly Mrs. Arthur T. Kemp. Last night Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt spent with the Hunnewells and this morning they continued their journey to Newport, making it by automobile.

It was thought that Mr. Vanderbilt would come from Philadelphia by steamer to Boston, but it is very evident that he did not do this, and there is no reason to believe that his journey was not made as already stated.

Four county detectives under Reardon watched the Nelson house at 100 Fifth avenue all Saturday night, ready to subdue Reginald Vanderbilt, on sight, to testify about gambling at Canfield's. At 8 A. M. they were relieved by another four. At 8 P. M. the Reardon squad was back. The day did not exhibit the lively interest of the day before in the proceedings. In the evening, however—it was a fine evening—quite a bunch of people confronted Mr. Frederic Gebhard whenever he came out of the house.

When Detective Reardon heard from the reporters just before 10 o'clock last night that young Vanderbilt was back in Newport he refused to believe it.

"I can state positively and emphatically," said Reardon, "that Mr. Vanderbilt did not get away from the Nelson house on Saturday morning. If it is so reported, a mistake has been made. On Saturday morning Brennan, Shay and myself, the three best men on the District Attorney's staff of detectives—the men who have done the best work, who have accomplished results—were on duty. I was at the front door Brennan was in Sixteenth street and Shay was at the back of the house. It would have taken a pretty slick—

"There is no use of you staying here any longer," interrupted a voice that belonged to a man who had just appeared around the corner. The man was Assistant District Attorney Sandford. He told the detectives that he had word from Newport that young Vanderbilt was back there. The youths believed him suddenly and departed.

Mr. Sandford lingered to explain to the reporters that he had had nothing whatever to do with the shadowing of the Nelsons. He has merely turned the subpoena over to Reardon, he said, and left it to the detective's discretion as to how the service should be accomplished. When he learned that young Vanderbilt was back in Newport he thought that it was time to notify the county detectives and call off the wags.

At 10 o'clock when the Assistant District Attorney arrived on the scene. A good sized crowd was in front of the house then and it quickly faded away.

Fredrick Gebhard, accompanied by John M. Bowers, was in Jefferson Market court when, about 9:30 A. M. yesterday, the policeman on the bridge shouted:

"Warne and Deering. Warne and Deering in court?"

William Warne of the New York Times and Ashley Deering of the Journal stepped up to the bar. Herman McCarthy, Esq., of the New York bar pushed his way to the front and announced that he was the complainant. Mr. Bowers, in whose office McCarthy is employed, said he was the complainant's counsel. Mr. Gebhard said nothing.

"Now I've got you," laughed Magistrate Connelley, addressing the defendants. "It isn't often we get a reporter on that side of the railing. This is the chance of a lifetime."

Clarence J. Shearn, who appeared for Deering, asked to see the complaint. This charge that "the defendants did annoy the residents of 100 Fifth avenue by maliciously and persistently ringing the doorbell and using boisterous and loud talk and behavior."

"I should like to have the record in this case," said Lawyer Shearn, as he handed back the papers.

"Sorry," replied the Magistrate, "but our stenographer is away."

So the case was adjourned until Wednesday afternoon, the prisoners being paroled.

TOOK DARE AND WAS DROWNED.

Reporter Jumps Into the Allegheny River From a High Bridge.

PITTSBURGH, June 12.—Charles O'Donnell, a reporter on the Pittsburgh Dispatch, and a brother of John O'Donnell, managing editor of the Dispatch, jumped off the Sixth street bridge into the Allegheny River at 3 o'clock this morning and was drowned.

In company with George Hart, Cree Horner and Daniel McMunnigle, newspaper men and Spanish War veterans of the Philippine campaign, O'Donnell started for Allegheny. When the party reached the center of the bridge some one dared O'Donnell to jump off. Taking off his coat and shoes he sprang over the rail. The river was about 70 feet below.

After he struck the water O'Donnell twice cried for help. Skiffs were procured but he had disappeared. The body has not been recovered.

CUNARD LINE ALSO CUTS RATES.

Enters the War for Westbound Atlantic Steerage Business.

LIVERPOOL, June 12.—The Cunard Steamship Company has decided to enter the rate war started by the competing lines in westbound Atlantic traffic. It announces that it will charge for steerage passage to New York or Boston by the steamers Campania and Lucania, 10 shillings; by the Umbria, Etruria, Ivernia and Saxonia, 5 shillings; and by the Carpathia and Aurania, 50 shillings. From Rotterdam, Hamburg, Bremen and Antwerp the rate will be 60 shillings.

From Paris to New York or Boston the second class rate will be the same as from London. The first class rate from Continental points will be the same as from London.

Scandinavian prepaid rates will be \$18, and British prepaid rates \$15.

TENDERLOIN POOLROOM TIP.

Open Up a Little More, Is the Word Passed Around for Today.

The Tenderloin poolrooms that did not open last week are going to open to-day. On Saturday the poolroom keepers who have been doing business with only their known patrons since Commissioner McAdoo's last raids, got word from some mysterious source that it would be safe to do business more openly to-day. The poolroom men are not telling where this tip came from, but they are perfectly satisfied with it.

If the Tenderloin poolrooms all open to-day there will be thirty running in this one precinct.

RAILROAD TO HIS FARM.

J. B. Haggin to Build Private Line to His Kentucky Establishment.